Enter Queene, Lord *Riuers and Gray.*

Ri. Haue patience Madame,thers no doubt his maiestie,
Will soone recouer his accustomed health.
Gray. In that you brooke it ill,it makes him worse,
Therefore for Gods sake entertaine good comfort,
And cheare his grace with quicke and merry words.
Qu. If he were dead,what would betide of me?
Ri. No other harme but losse of such a Lord.
Qu. The losse of such a Lord includes all harme.
Gray. The heauens haue blest you with a goodly sonne,
To be your comforter when he is gone.
Qu. Oh he is yong,and his minoritie
in Is put vnto the trust of Rich. Gloceſter, Richard
A man that loues not me,nor none of you.
It is *Ri.* Is it concluded he shall be Protector?
Qu. It is determined,not concluded yet,
But so it must be if the king miscarrie. *Enter Buck. Darby.*
Gr. Here comes the Lords of Buckingham and Darby.
Buc. Good time of day vnto your royall grace.
Dar. God make your maiestie ioyfull as you haue bene.
Qu. The Countesse Richmond good my Lord of Darby
scarce To your good praiers will scarcely say, Amen:
Yet Darby,notwithstanding shees your wife,
And loues not me,be you good Lord assured
I hate not you for her proud arrogancie.
I do *Dar.* I beseech you either not beleeue
The enuious slaunders of her accusers, her false
Or if she be accusde in true report,
Beare with her weakenesse,which I thinke proceeds
From wayward sicknesse,and no grounded malice.
Ri. Saw you the king to day my Lord of Darbie?
Dar. But now the Duke of Buckingham and I,
Came from visiting his maiestie.
with *Qu.* What likelihood of his amendment Lords? speaketh
Buc. Madame,good hope,his grace speakes chearfully. 1602
Qu. God graunt him health,did you confer with him?
Buc. Madame we did: He desires to make attonement
Betwixt the Duke of Gloceſter and your brothers,
And betwixt them and my Lord Chamberlaine,

And

And sent to warne them to his royall pr
Qu. Would all were well,but that w
I feare our happinesse is at the highest.
Glo. They doe me wrong,and I will
Who are they that complaines vnto th
That I forsooth am sterne and loue the
By holy *Paul* they loue his grace but lig
That fill his eares with such dissentious
Because I cannot flatter and speake fair
Smile in mens faces,smooth,deceiue,an
Ducke with French nods,and apish cou
I must be held a rankerous enemie.
Cannot a plaine man liue and thinke no
his But thus in simple truth must be abusde
By silken slie insinuating Iackes?
Ri. To whom in all this presence sp
Glo. To thee,that hast nor honestie
When haue I iniured thee,when done th
Or thee,or thee,or any of your faction?
A plague vpon you all. His royall perso
(Whom God preserue better then you
Cannot be quiet scarce a breathing whil
But you must trouble him with lewd co
Qu. Brother of Gloceſter,you mista
The king of his owne royall disposition
And not prouokt by any suter else,
Ayming belike at your interiour hatred,
Which in your outward actions shewes i
Against my kinred,brother,and my self
Makes him to send,that thereby he may
The ground of your ill will,and to remo
Glo. I cannot tell,the world is growne
make That Wrens may prey where Eagles dar
Since euery Iacke became a gentleman
There's many a gentle person made a Iac
Qu. Come,come,we know your mea
You enuie mine aduancement and my f
God grant we neuer may haue need of y
Glo. Meane time,God grant that we h